

Joe-O

-I'm getting close to a spiral!

Proclaims Joe-O, Nose-Picking Robot.

-You've been terrific on the crusty stuff.  
That can't have been easy. Well, I  
know from personal experience that  
it certainly is not.

*Spending half a lifetime with a finger  
up one nostril.*

-Your right's a bear!

-Can hardly breathe.

-Yet, paradoxically, that's where the  
spiral will come from. Beautifully  
formed, even springy!

-What should I do?

-Nothing. Your routine. I work remotely.

-The robot has a robot?

-Of course! Don't be naive.

-And today will be the day!

-Good chance! And my selfie thereafter  
should propel me to the presidency  
of NPR!

-Never knew my nose held such high stakes.

-Only the best one in America!

-Don't flatter me. I give you all tens anyway  
on your fitness reports.

-Perfection! As I earn and expect! I'll do  
the same for myself, but only after  
nailing this spiral!

-It's in the bag!

-The Artist stays focused, not ego-mad!

-I've learned a lot from you, and yet some  
would consider your work menial.

-That's because their brains are!

-Why are robots so outspoken?

-Cuts the software.